SUB inglès

stop

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes & Adam Levine

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so (1) close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go
And turn me up when you feel low	Like we're on the interstate
This melody was meant for you	I think I finally found a note to make you understand
Just (2) along to my stereo (Gym Class Heroes,	If you can hear it, sing along and take me by the hands
baby!)	Keep myself inside your head, like your favorite tune
If I was just another dusty record on the shelve	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Will you blow me off and play me like everybody else	My heart's a stereo
If I ask you to scratch my back	It beats for you, so listen close
Could you manage that	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
Like it read well, check it Travie, I can handle that	Make me your radio
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	And turn me up when you feel low
'Cause this the (3) girl that played me	This melody was meant for you
Left a couple cracks	Just sing along to my stereo
I used to used to used to, now I'm over that	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
Cause holding (4) over love is ancient	(Oh oh oh) so sing (8) to my stereo
artifacts	I only pray you never leave me behind
If I could only (5) a note to make you understand	Because good music can be so hard to find
I'd sing it softly in your ear and (6) you by the hand	I take your hand and pull it closer to mine
Keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	Thought love was dead
And know my heart is a stereo that only plays for you	But now you're changing my mind
My heart's a stereo	My heart's a stereo
It beats for you, so listen close	It beats for you, so listen close
Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)	Hear my thoughts in every note (oh oh)
	Make me your radio
Make me your radio	And turn me up when you feel low
Turn me up when you feel low	This melody was meant for you
This melody was meant for you	Just sing along to my stereo
Just sing along to my stereo	(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo
(Oh oh oh oh) to my stereo	It's ya boy (9) (Gym (10)
(Oh oh oh) So sing along to my stereo (let's go)	Heroes, baby!)
If I was an old school, fifty pound boombox	So sing along to my stereo
Would you hold me on your shoulder	Yeah!
Wherever you walk	
Would you turn my volume up before of the cops	
And crank it higher (7) they told you to	



- 1. listen
- 2. sing
- 3. last
- 4. grudges
- 5. find
- 6. grab
- 7. everytime
- 8. along
- 9. Travie
- 10. Class

Fill in the gaps